Psalm 121

A song for ascents. I turn my eyes to the mountains; from where will my help come?

My help comes from the LORD, maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot give way; your guardian will not slumber;

See, the guardian of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps!

The LORD is your guardian, the LORD is your protection at your right hand.

By day the sun will not strike you, nor the moon by night.

The LORD will guard you from all harm; He will guard your life.

The LORD will guard your going and coming now and forever.

קכ״א

ָּשָּׁיר לַּמַּעֲלָוֹת אֶשָּׂא עֵינַי אֶל־הֶהָרֶים מֻאַּיִן יָבָא עֶזְרִי:

ָעַזְרִי מֵעָם יִהוָה עֹשָּׂה שָׁמֵיִם וַאָּרֵץ:

ָאַל־יִתֵּן לַמְּוֹט רַגֶּלֶךְ אַל־יַנוֹם שְׁמְרָךְ:

ָהָנֵה לָא־יַנוּם וִלָּא יִישָׁן שׁוֹמֵּר יִשְּׂרָאֵל:

יָהוָה שׁמָרֶך יָהוָה צִּלְּךָּ עַל־יַד יִמִינֵך:

יוֹמָם הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ לְא־יַכֶּכָּה וְיֵרָחַ בַּלְּיְלָה:

ָיָהוָה יִשְׁמַרְךָּ מִכָּל־רֻע יִשְׁמֹר אֶת־נַפְשֶׁךְ:

ָהוָה יִשְׁמָר־צֵאתְךֶ וּבוֹאֶךְ מֵׁעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹּלְם: